

A stylized illustration of Little Red Riding Hood. She is depicted from the waist up, wearing a vibrant red hooded cloak with black lacing down the front. Her long, wavy brown hair is visible. She has a pale complexion and a slightly open mouth, looking upwards and to the left. The background is a dark, textured blue-grey. The lower half of the image is dominated by a large, expressive red shape, possibly representing a forest floor or a large flower, with black ink-like lines swirling and scribbled over it. The overall style is painterly and somewhat abstract.

# Little RED RIDING Hood

The Brothers Grimm

Illustrations by  
Daniel Egnéus



USA \$14.99

“...what big  
**eyes**  
you have!”

Originating in seventeenth-century French folklore, the story of Little Red Riding Hood has long been one of the world's most memorable tales of childhood, with its haunting journey into the dark woods, tumultuous encounter with the big, bad wolf, and heroic rescue. This new gift edition presents the Brothers Grimm version of the tale, fully unabridged with a visionary interpretation by renowned artist Daniel Egneus that captures both its horror and its romance.

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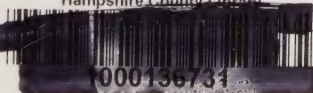






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# Little **RED** **RIDING** Hood


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**HARPER**  
**DESIGN**

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ONCE upon a time...





there

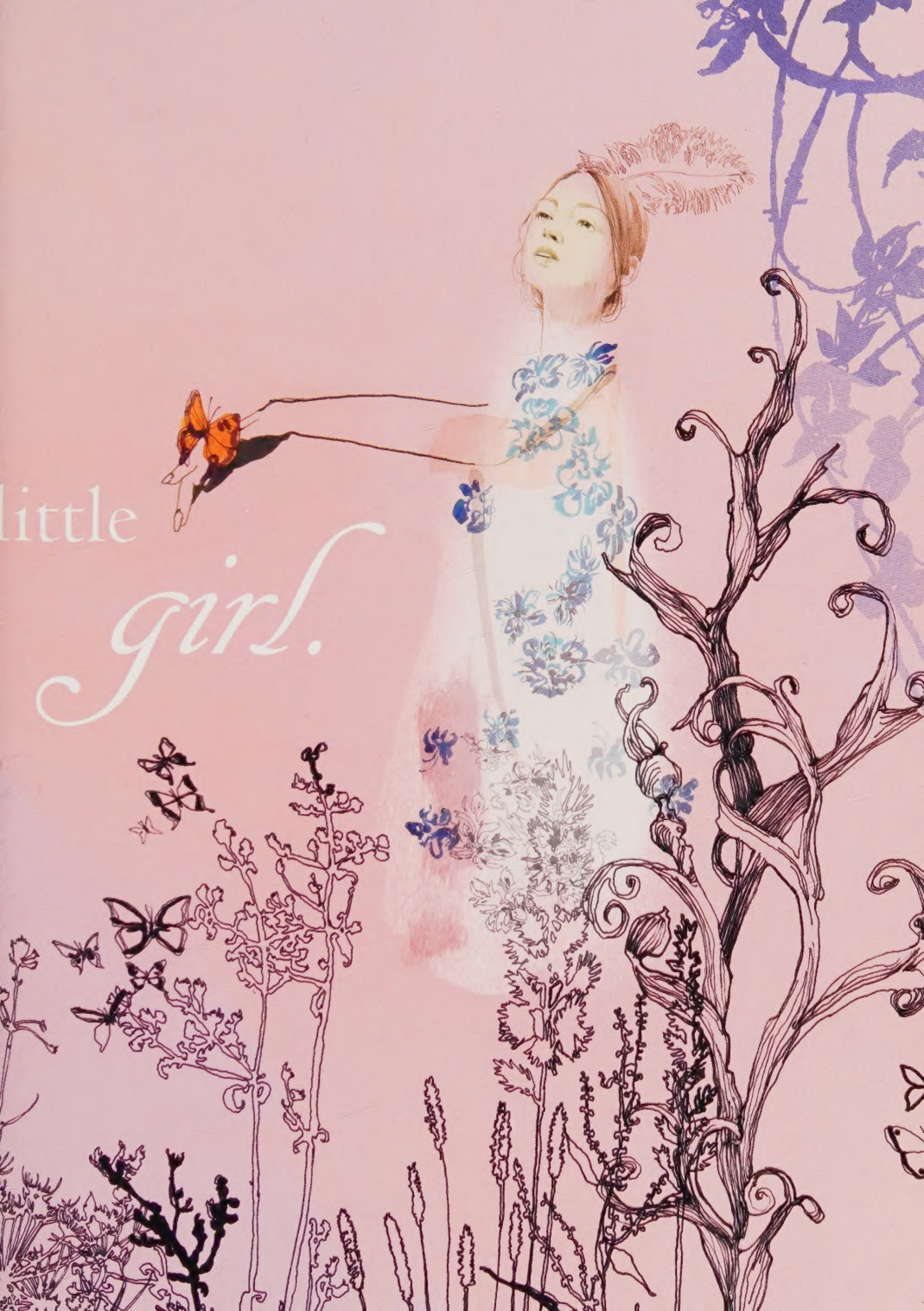
LIVED

a

dear



little  
*girl.*





Everyone who

*met her liked her,*

but the **PERSON**

who *loved* her

*best of all*

was her

**GRANDMOTHER,**





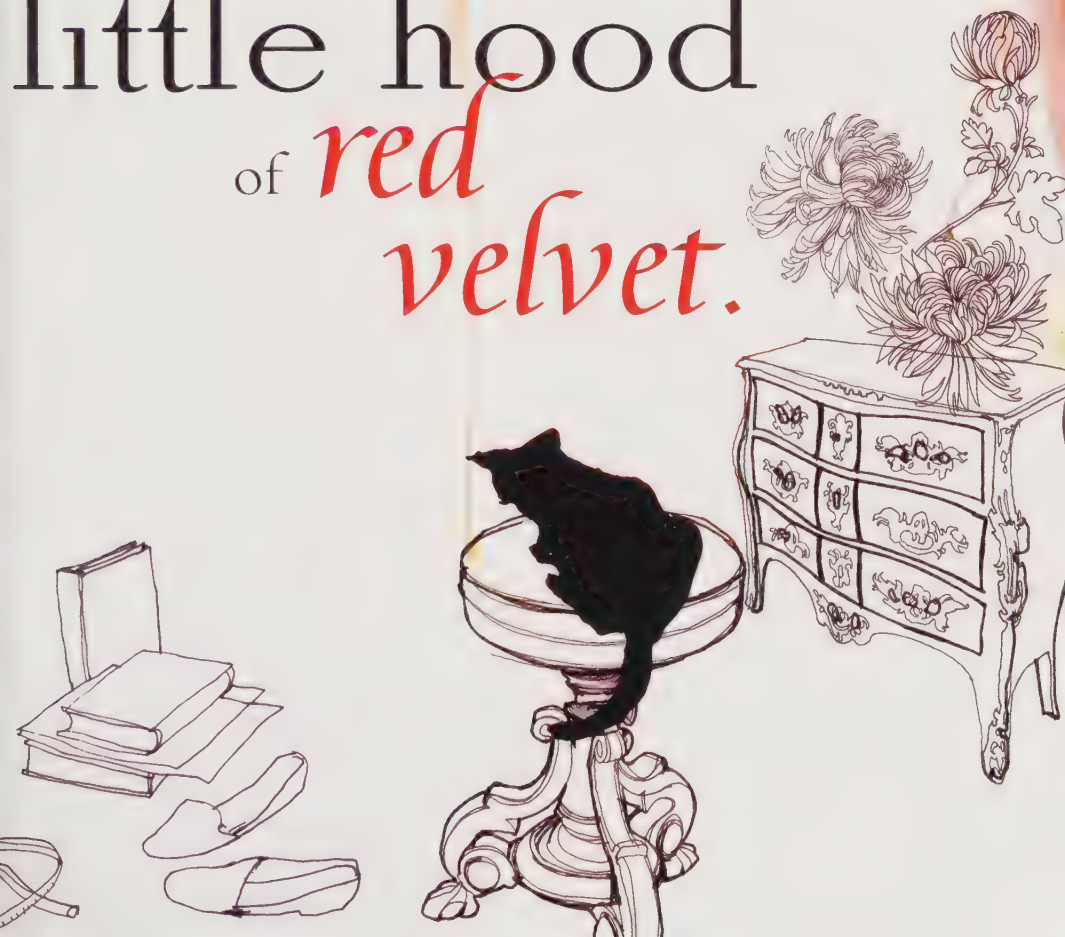
and she was  
*always* *giving*  
*her*  
gifts.







Once  
she made her  
a  
little hood  
of *red*  
*velvet.*









It was so  
*becoming*  
to her  
that the girl

WANTED TO WEAR IT  
*all the time,*

and so  
she came to be  
CALLED









Little Red Riding Hood.







One day

the girl's mother

said to her:

*"Little Red Riding Hood,*

here are some

**CAKES**

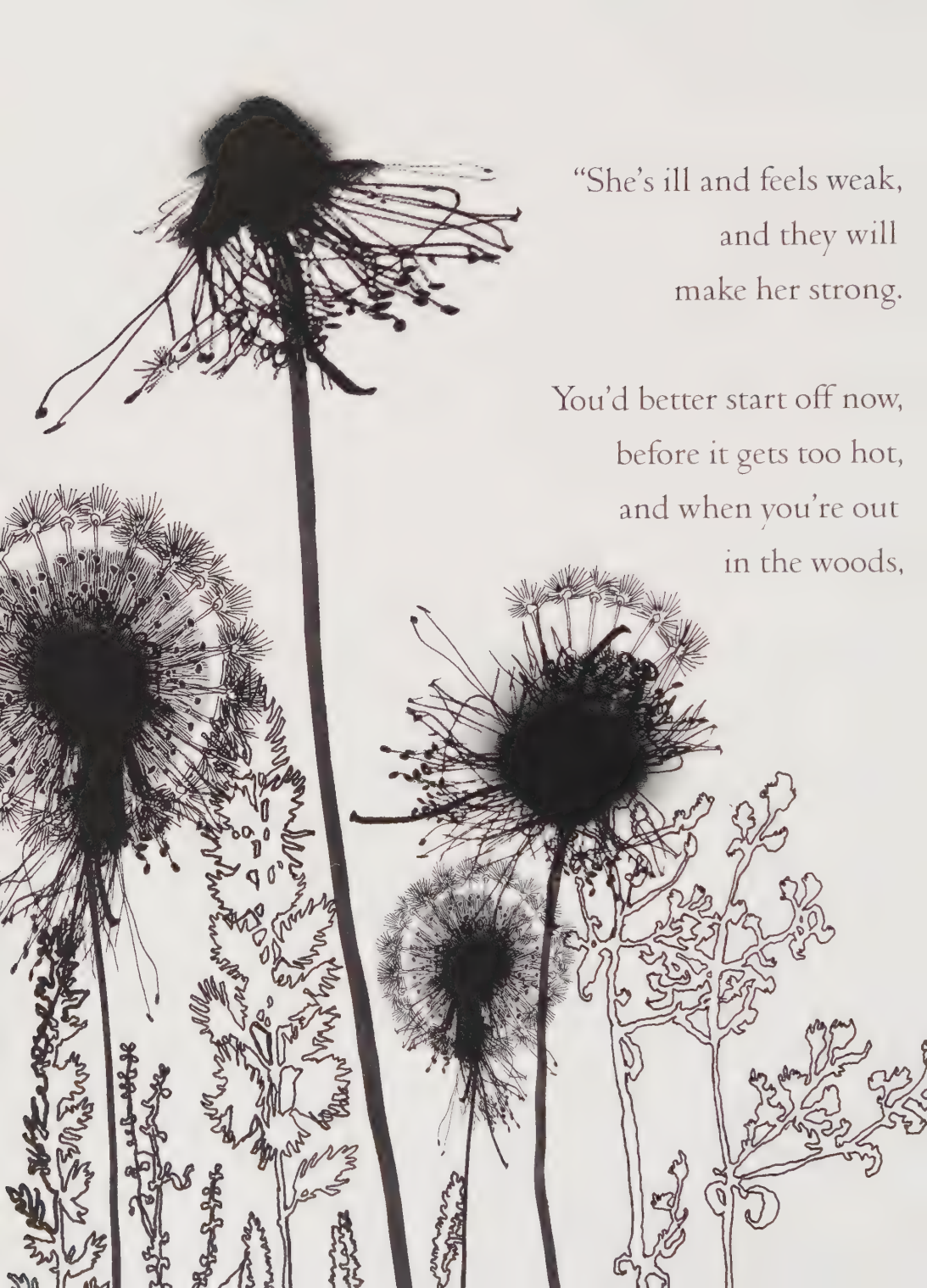
and a

**BOTTLE OF WINE.**

Take them to your

**GRANDMOTHER.**





“She’s ill and feels weak,  
and they will  
make her strong.

You’d better start off now,  
before it gets too hot,  
and when you’re out  
in the woods,



LOOK  
STRAIGHT  
AHEAD

*like a good little girl*

and

DON'T

STRAY FROM THE PATH.





“Otherwise

*you’ll fall*

and

*break the bottle,*

and then there’ll be

nothing  
for

GRANDMOTHER.

And when you walk into her parlor,  
don’t forget to say

good morning,

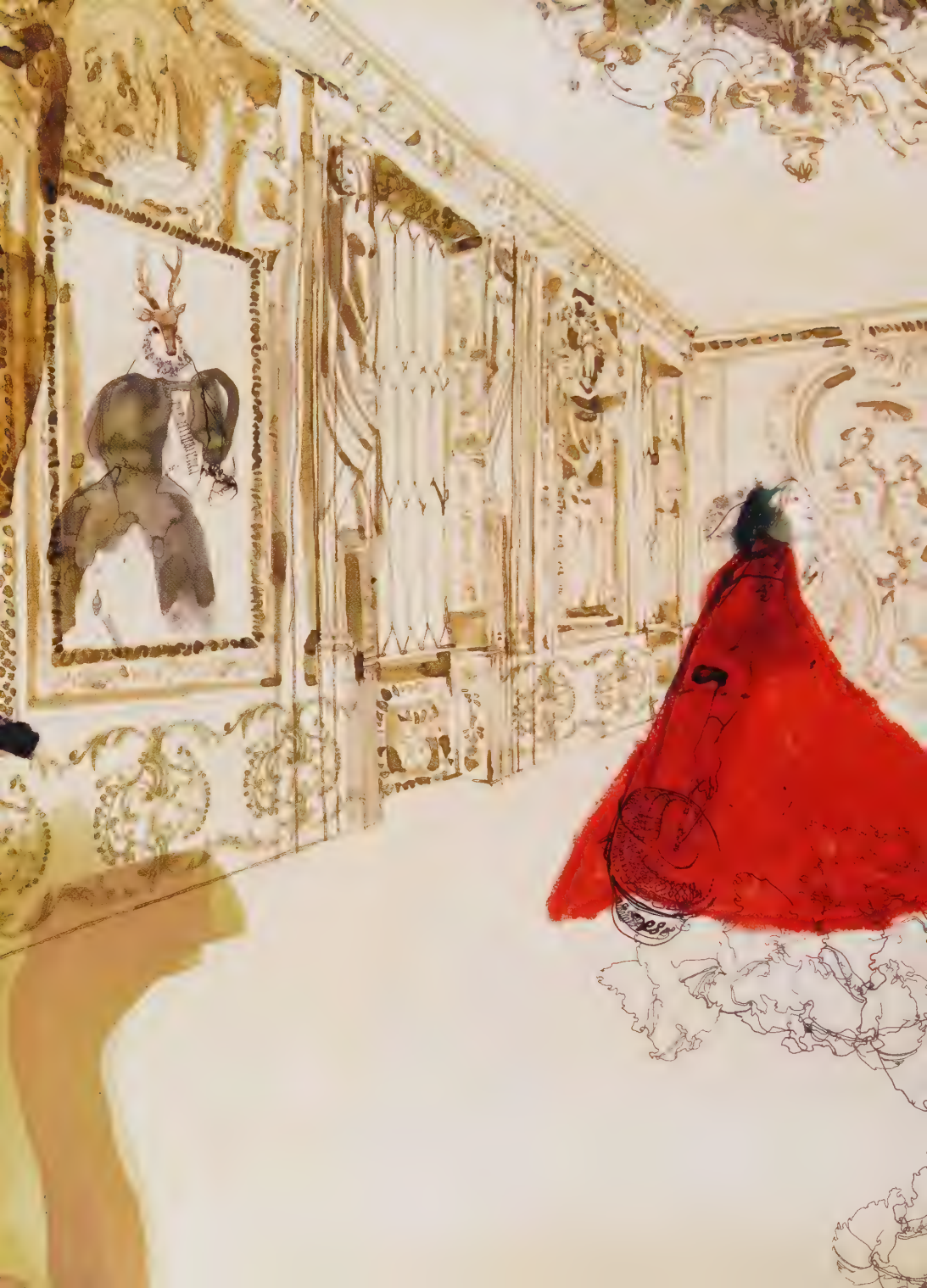
and don’t go poking around  
in all corners of her house.”



“I’LL DO  
JUST  
AS YOU SAY,”

Little Red Riding Hood promised.











GRANDMOTHER

lived **deep**  
in the **woods,**

about a half hour's walk

from the village.

No sooner had

**LITTLE**

*Red*



forest than

set foot in the

HOOD

*Riding*




she met the wolf.










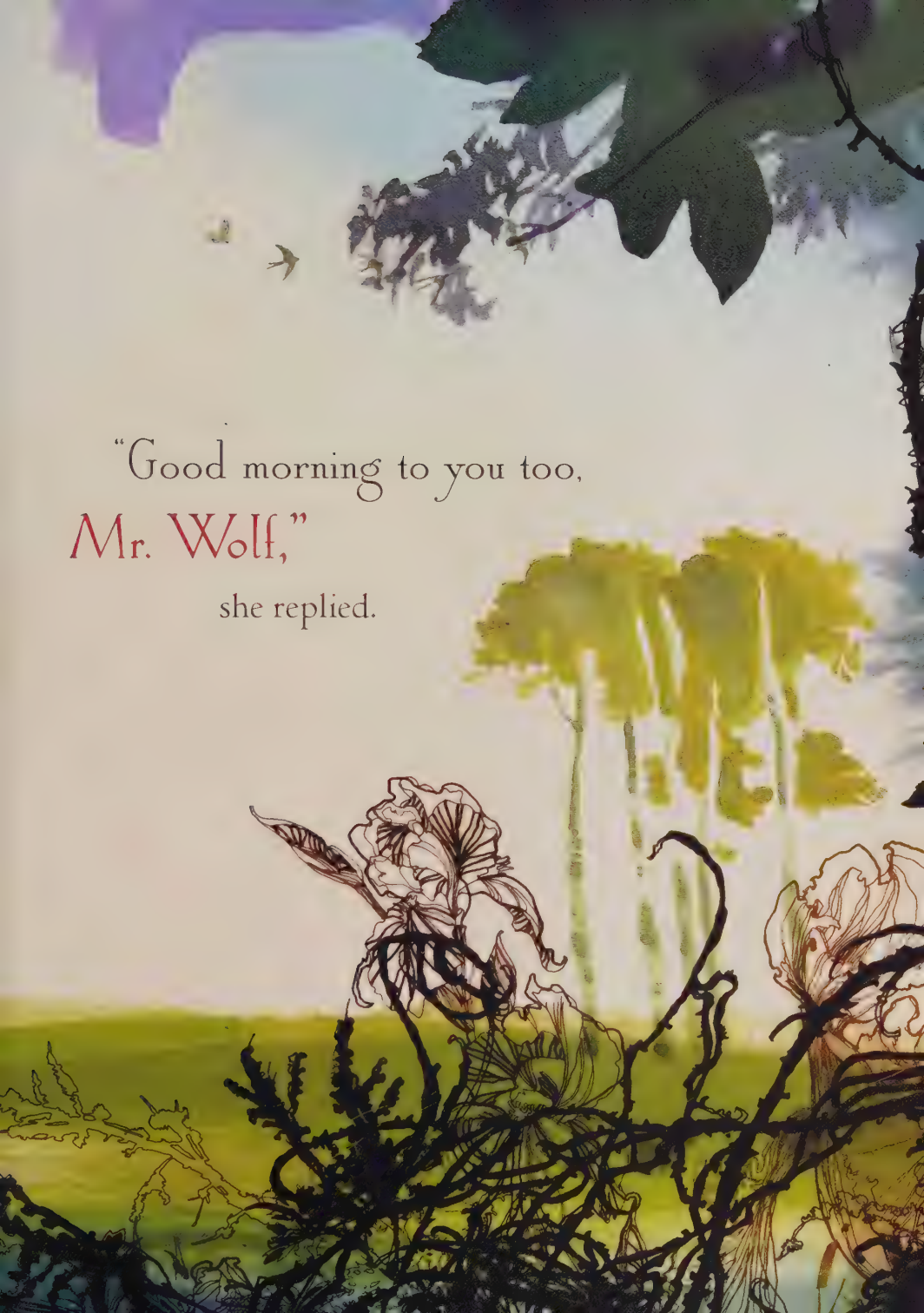


*Little Red Riding Hood*  
had no idea  
what a  
**wicked beast**  
he was,

so she wasn't in the least bit  
afraid of him.



“Good morning,  
Little Red Riding Hood,”  
the wolf said.



“Good morning to you too,  
Mr. Wolf,”  
she replied.





“Where are you headed  
so early this morning,  
Little Red Riding Hood?”

“TO GRANDMOTHER’S HOUSE.”

she replied.



“What’s that tucked  
under your apron?”

“Some cakes and wine.  
Yesterday we did some baking, and

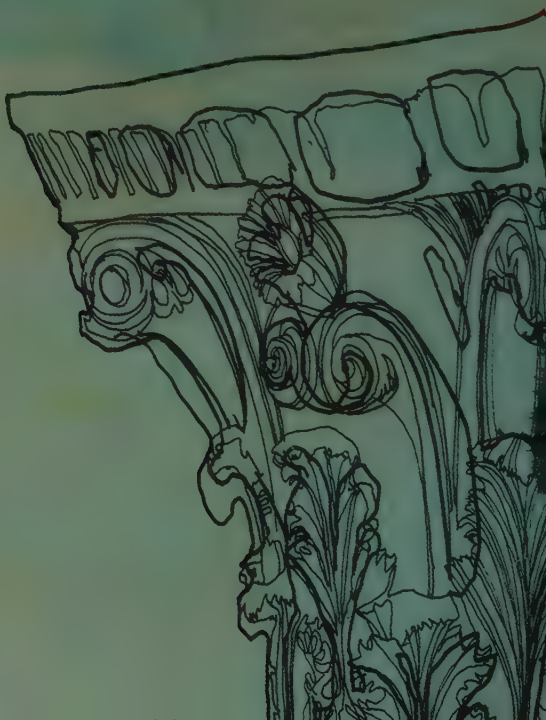
**GRANDMOTHER**

*needs something*

to make her *better,*

for she is ill and feeling weak,”  
she replied.

*“Where*  
is your  
**GRANDMOTHER’S HOUSE,**  
*Little Red Riding Hood?”*





"It's a good  
quarter of an hour's walk  
into the woods,  
right under  
the three big oak trees.

You must know the place  
from all the

# hazel hedges

around it,"  
said  
Little Red  
Riding Hood.



The wolf thought to himself:



“That  
*tender* young **THING**  
will make a  
*nice*  
dainty  
**snack!**

She'll taste even better than the old woman.

If you're really  
*crafty,*

you'll get them both.”

The wolf walked beside

*Little Red Riding Hood*

for a while.

Then he said:





*“Little Red Riding Hood,*  
have you noticed  
the BEAUTIFUL  
FLOWERS  
all around?





Why don't you *stay*  
and  
*LOOK*

at them for a while?

I don't think you've even heard  
how sweetly the birds are singing.  
You act as if you were on the way to school  
when it's really so much fun  
out here in the woods."



*Little Red*  
*Riding Hood*

opened her eyes wide,  
looked around,  
and saw the sunbeams  
dancing in the trees.









She caught

SIGHT

of the

*beautiful*

“If you bring

GRANDMOTHER

a fresh bouquet, she’ll be delighted.

It’s still early enough that you’re sure to get  
there in plenty of time.”

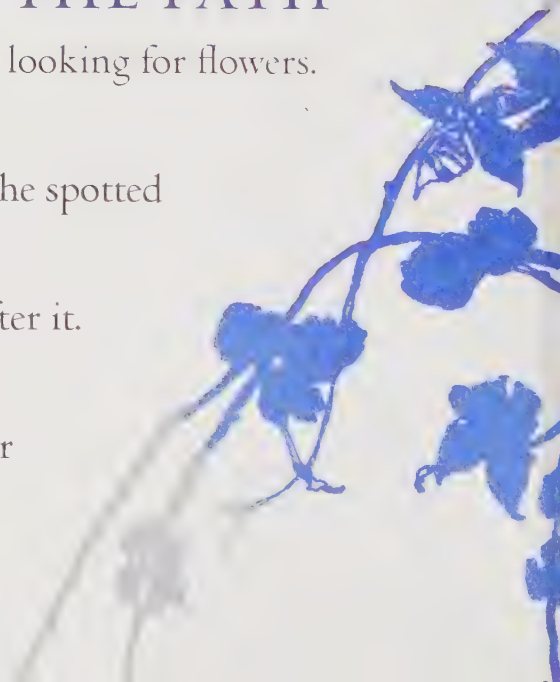
*Little Red Riding Hood*

LEFT THE PATH

and ran off into the woods looking for flowers.

As soon as she picked one, she spotted  
an even more beautiful one  
somewhere else and went after it.


And so she went even deeper  
into the woods.



# *flowers* all around and thought:







The  
wolf

ran straight  
to

GRANDMOTHER'S  
house



and  
**knocked**  
at the  
**DOOR.**

*“Who’s there?”*

“Little Red Riding Hood. I’ve brought some

**CAKES** and

**WINE.**

Open the door.”

*“Just raise the latch,”*

**GRANDMOTHER** called out.

*“I’m too weak to get out of bed.”*

The wolf raised the latch,

and the door swung wide open.

Without saying a word, he went straight  
to Grandmother’s bed and

**gobbled**

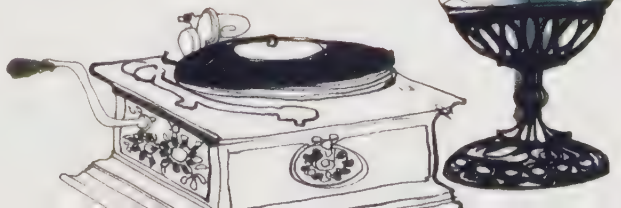
**HER**

*right up.*





Then he put on  
her clothes  
and her nightcap,  
lay down in her bed,<  
and drew the curtains.





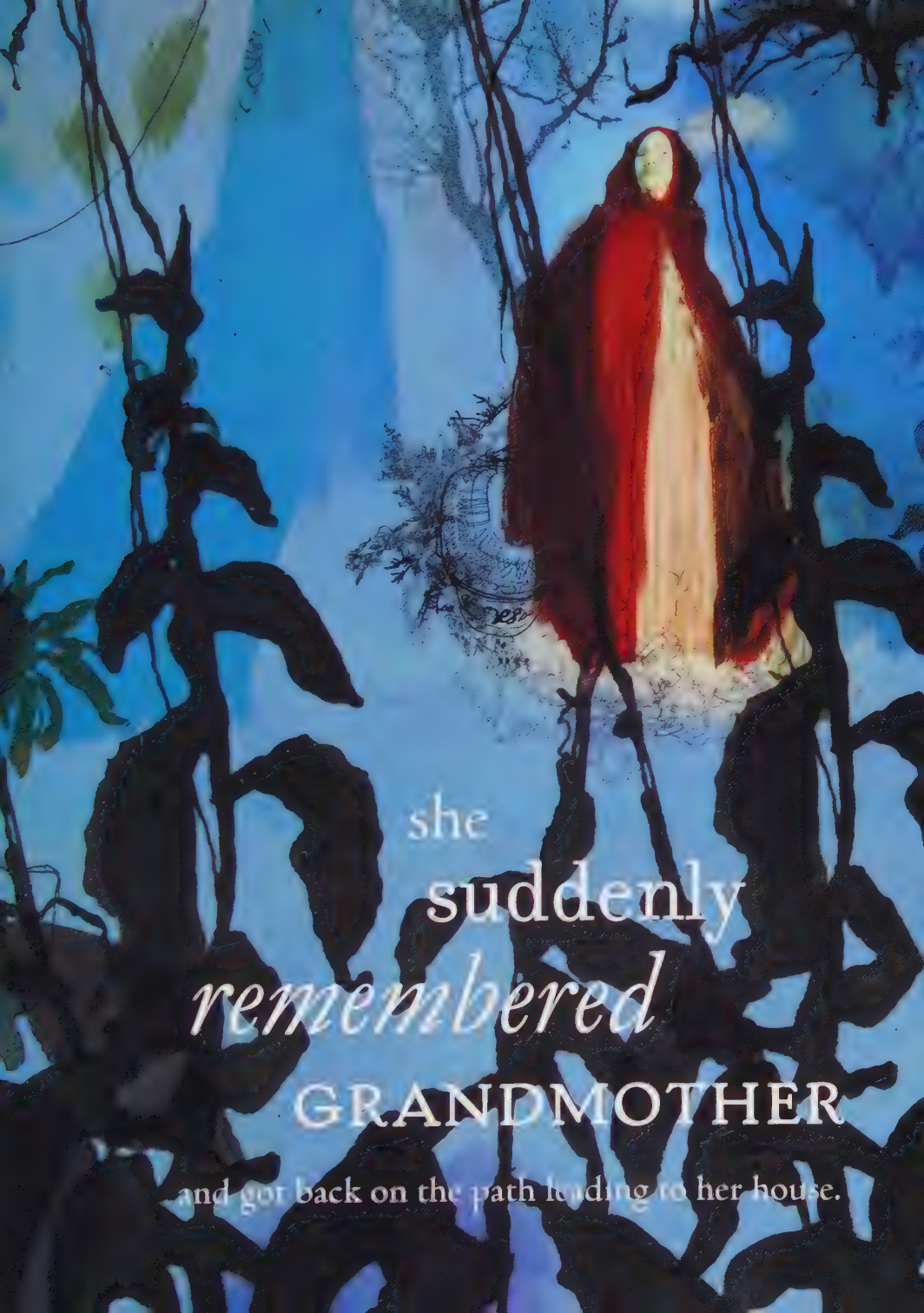




The background of the page is a blue-toned illustration of a garden. It features several flowering plants with dark leaves and light-colored blossoms. A butterfly is visible in the lower right, and another is partially seen in the upper right. The overall style is soft and artistic, with a monochromatic blue color scheme.

Meanwhile, Little Red Riding Hood  
was running around looking for flowers.

When she had gathered so many  
that she couldn't hold  
any more in her arms,



she  
suddenly  
*remembered*  
GRANDMOTHER

and got back on the path leading to her house.





She was

surprised

to find the gate





OPEN,

A full-page illustration in a sketchy, painterly style. A young girl stands in the center-right, wearing a bright red hooded cloak over a white dress. She has a pale, somewhat ghostly face. Behind her, a doorway is visible, and a chandelier hangs from the ceiling. The overall color palette is dominated by blue and red. The text is overlaid on the left side of the image.

and when she stepped  
into  
the HOUSE,  
she had such

a strange  
*feeling*

that she thought:



“Oh, my *goodness*,

I'm usually so glad to be at

GRANDMOTHER'S HOUSE,

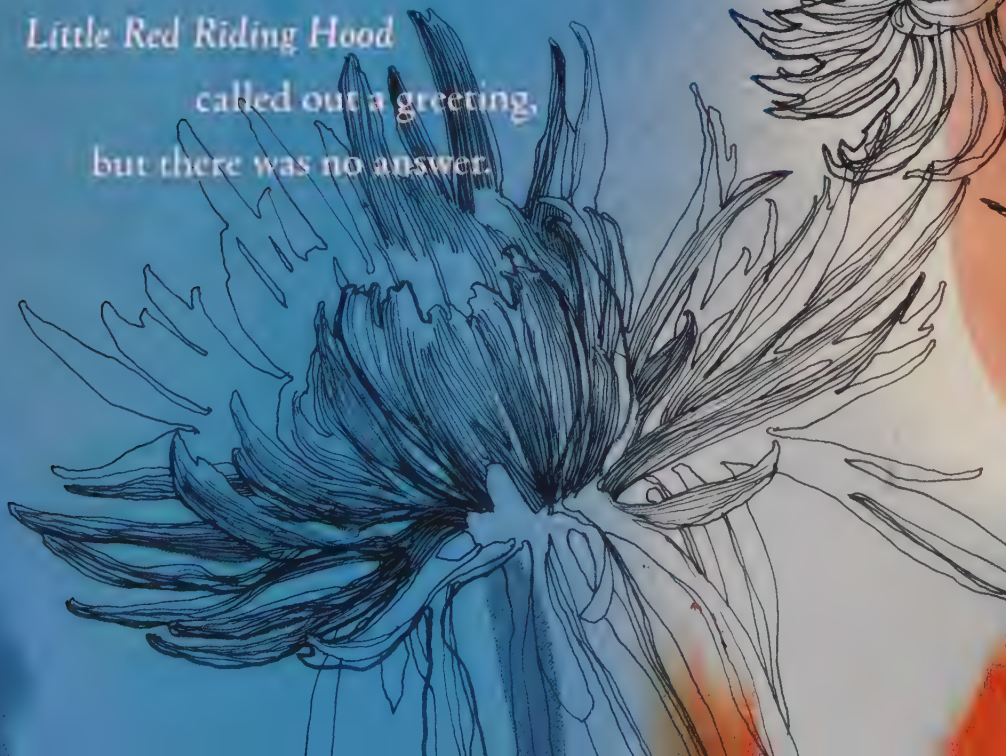
but now something

*feels*  
REALLY  
*strange.*”

*Little Red Riding Hood*

called out a greeting,

but there was no answer.





Then she went over to the bed  
and drew back the curtain.

Grandmother was lying there with her nightcap  
pulled down over her face.

---

She

LOOKED

*very*





ADD.

“Oh,  
GRANDMOTHER,  
*what big*  
**ears**  
*you have!”*







"The better to  
**Hear**  
you with."



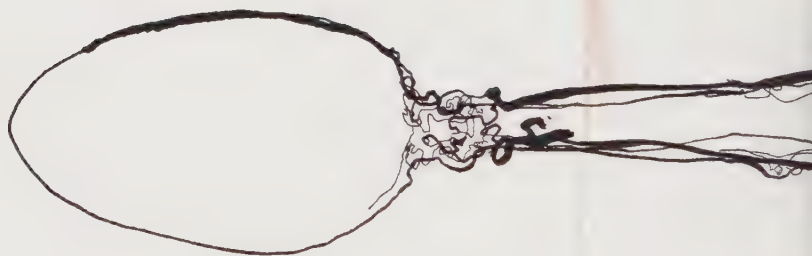
"Oh,  
GRANDMOTHER,  
*what big eyes*  
you have!"



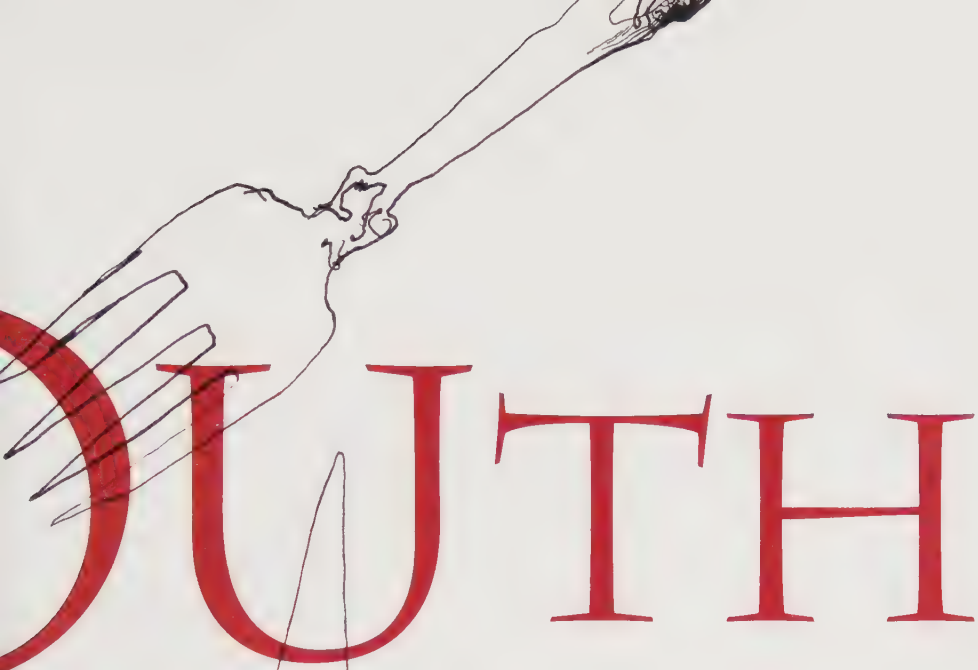
"The better to  
**see**  
you with."



“Oh,  
GRANDMOTHER,  
*what a big,*  
scary **MC**  
you have!”



“The better to **EAT** you with!”



# MOUTH

No sooner had the wolf  
said these words than  
he leaped out of bed and

## GOBBLED UP

poor Little Red Riding Hood.









Once the wolf had eaten his fill,  
he lay back down in the bed,  
fell asleep, and began to snore very loudly.

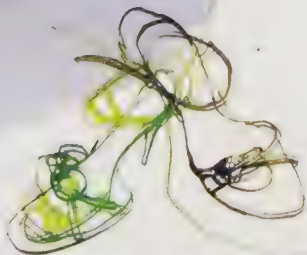
## A HUNTSMAN

happened to be passing by the house just then  
and thought:

*“How* **LOUDLY**  
*the old woman is*

**SNORING!**

*I'd better check to see  
if anything's wrong.”*









He walked into the house,  
and when he reached the bed,  
he realized

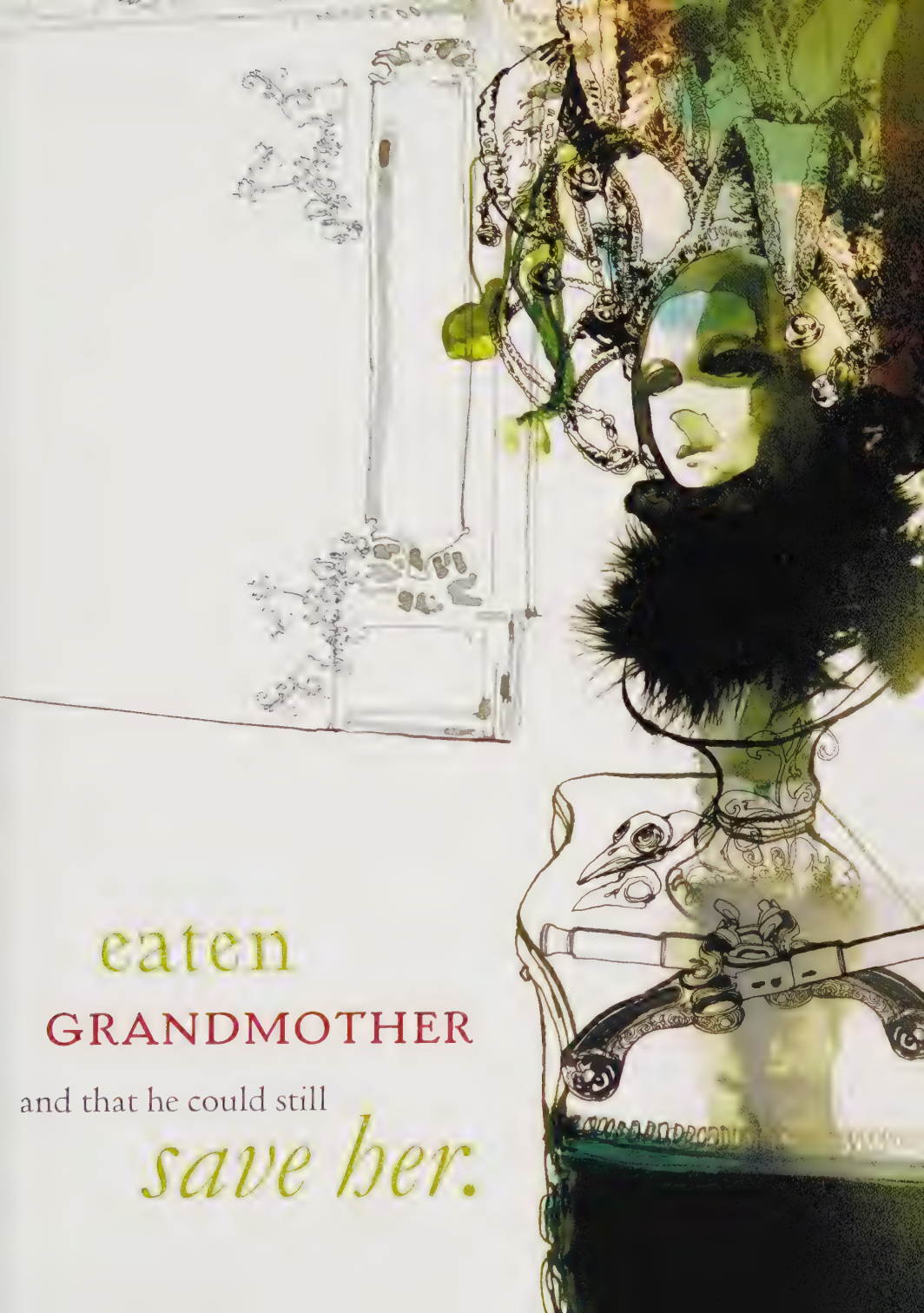
the **WOLF** was lying in it.

“I’ve **found** **YOU** at last,  
you **old sinner,**”  
he said.

“I’ve been after you for a long time now.”

He pulled out his musket and was about to take aim  
when he realized that the **WOLF**  
might have



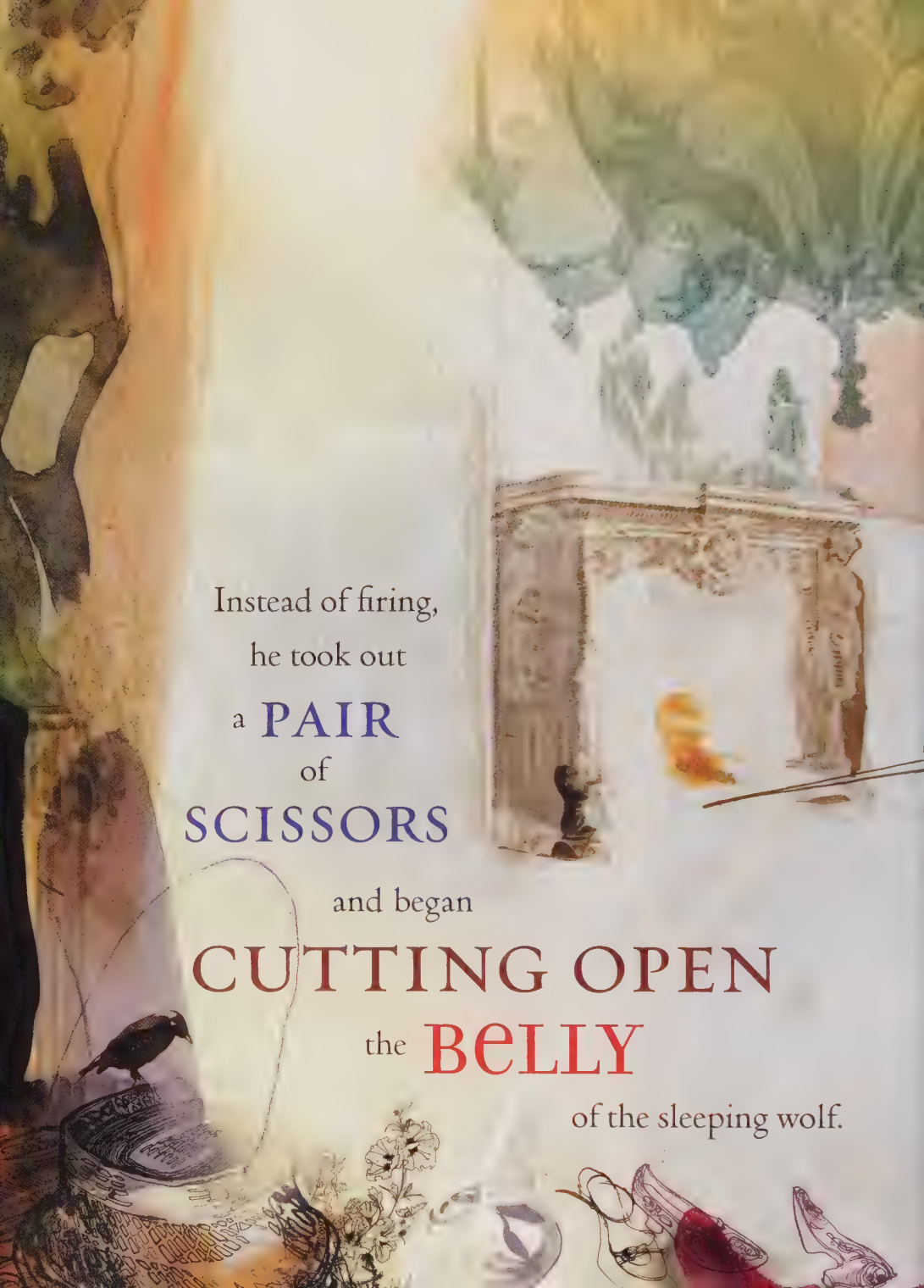


eaten

GRANDMOTHER

and that he could still

*save her.*



Instead of firing,  
he took out  
a **PAIR**  
of  
**SCISSORS**

and began  
**CUTTING OPEN**  
the **BELLY**

of the sleeping wolf.

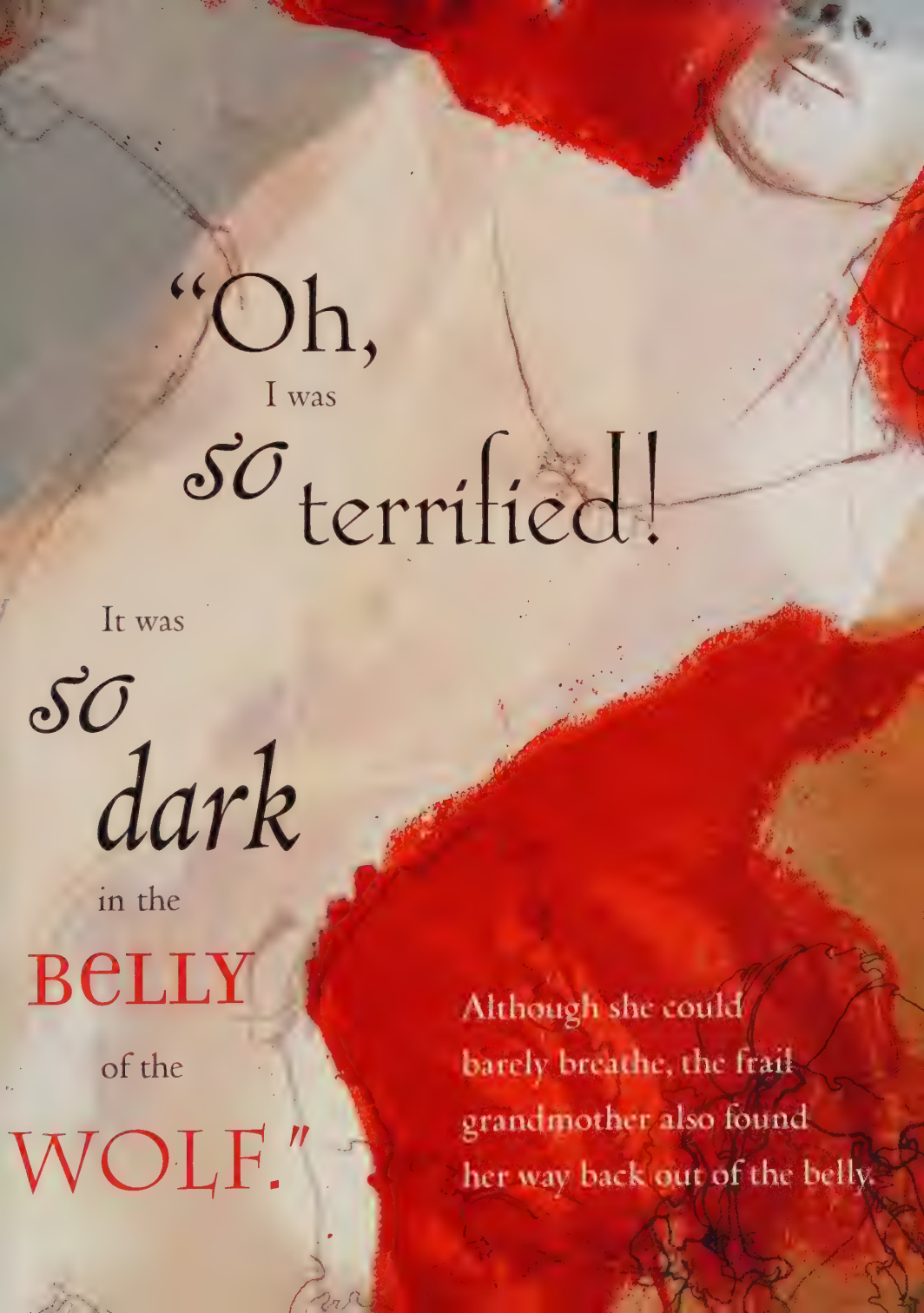






After making a few cuts,  
he caught sight of a red cap.  
He made few more cuts,  
and a girl leaped out,  
crying:





“Oh,

I was

*so* terrified!

It was

*so*  
*dark*

in the

**BELLY**

of the

**WOLF.”**

Although she could  
barely breathe, the frail  
grandmother also found  
her way back out of the belly.

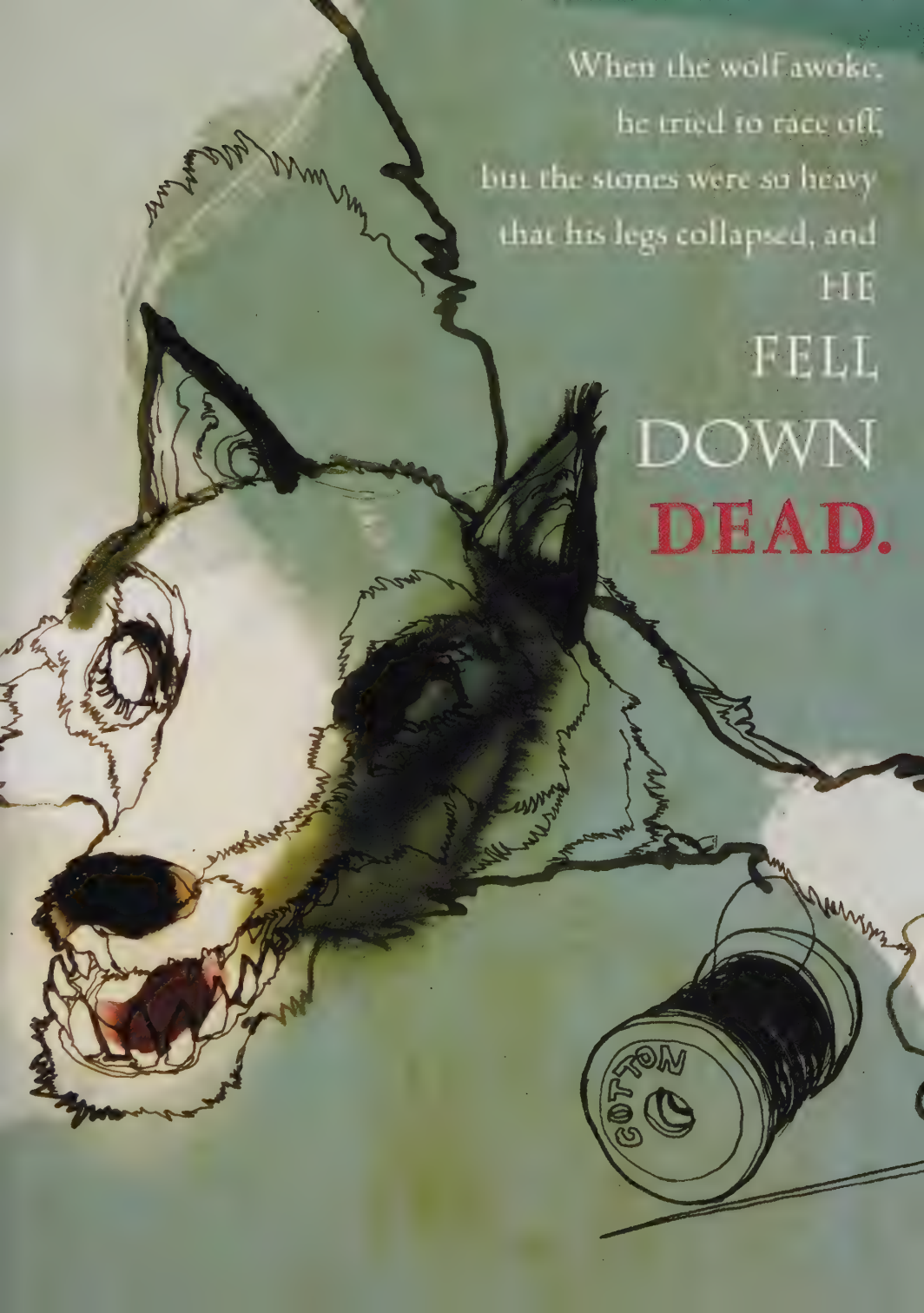


Little Red Riding Hood  
quickly fetched some large stones  
and filled the wolf's belly  
with them.



When the wolf awoke,  
he tried to race off,  
but the stones were so heavy  
that his legs collapsed, and  
HE

FELL  
DOWN  
**DEAD.**





Little Red Riding Hood,  
her grandmother,  
and the huntsman were elated.

The huntsman skinned the wolf  
and took the pelt home with him.

Grandmother ate the cakes and drank  
the wine that Little Red Riding Hood  
had brought her and recovered her health.



*Little Red Riding Hood*

said to herself:

*“Never again*

will you **STRAY** from the path  
and go into the woods  
when your mother has forbidden it.”







THE END

*Little Red Riding Hood* by The Brothers Grimm

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#### ABOUT THE AUTHORS

Jacob and Wilhelm Grimm were best known for publishing collections of folk and fairy tales. Their first anthology, *Children's and Household Tales*, was published in 1812. They popularized numerous now-classic stories, including *Snow White*, *Rumpelstiltskin*, and *Rapunzel*, among others.

#### ABOUT THE ILLUSTRATOR

Daniel Egnéus is a self-taught, internationally recognized artist whose work is represented by agencies and galleries in New York City, Paris, London, Berlin, and São Paulo. His clients include H&M, Pepsi-Cola de España, Häagen-Dazs, *Playboy*, O2 UK, *Vogue*, Nike, *Time*, and Penguin Books. He has created award-winning work for Audi, which sponsored a five-day live performance at Art Basel Miami. He is a member of the London-based group 4Wall, which comprises twelve contemporary artists who organize shows throughout London. Egnéus lives in Milan, where he works in a seventeenth-century studio on a canal designed by Leonardo da Vinci.

Jacket design: Iris Shih

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